



Things That Make One Weary

When you see the court dividing by a vote of five to four
On a question of the constitution's meaning;

When the "big guns" can't agree down at Washington, D. C.,
How can humble folk like us the truth be gleaming?

When we see 'em scrapping plenty on the meaning of the law
Then it's time about the courts we should be leary;

When the judges on the bench will the constitution wrench—
Wouldn't that make honest voters mighty weary?

When you see a trust grow mighty on its tariff "infant food,"
Swelling up and growing even bigger yearly;

When it soaks you here for fair, selling cheaper over there,
Who can blame you if you think it's acting queerly?

When it begs you for protection till it gets upon its feet,
Then proceeds by law to roughly pick your pocket;

When you've warmed them next your vest and they bite you in the chest
Don't you think it time to just haul off and knock it?

When you see a corporation pumping water in its stock
Till it's quite as moist and damp as Mother Ocean;

When it's soaked up through and through—after it has soaked you, too—
Doesn't it fill up your soul with deep emotion?

Then when hamfat politicians beg you not to interfere
Lest you make the business situation "skeery,"

And they beg you to be fair and treat corporations square—
Say, isn't that enough to make you weary?

When you see a man pretending for the nation deep concern,
And insisting on a "safe" and "honest" money,
Then declaring loud that he is for asset currency,
Which is no-cent dollars—say, now, ain't it funny?

When you see these things occurring all around you day by day,
All by cunning and by greed and graft inspired,

Let me ask you fairly, truly, don't these burdens press unduly
Till they make the honest voter mighty tired?

Another Objection

"I objected to the new gold coins because they wouldn't stack."
"That didn't bother me. I objected to them because they wouldn't stick."

His Excuse

"Look here, old man; I thought you were on the water wagon."
"Sure, I wash, ol' man. An' I wouldn't been on it yesh if th' water wagon drivers shadn't called er shriek."

Explained

"I see by the paper," remarked Mrs. Bildad, "that the level of a lake in New York suddenly sank eight feet, and that the scientists are at a loss for an explanation."
"Huh!" grunted Mr. Bildad, who

had been caught on the wrong side of the market. "That's no mystery. One of them blamed corporations grabbed it and used the water for its stock."

All Ready

"Hello, Penheck! Where are you going?"

"Down to the club to meet the boys I was out with last night."
"What's that bundle under your arms?"

"O, the boys will ask me what my wife said when I got in last night, and just to save time I'm going to hand them the bundle—it contains an unabridged dictionary."

Preparation

"What makes Bilkins so confident that he can write a successful book?"

"O, he's going to make an ocean trip in a cat boat, shoot grizzlies in the Rockies, chase bears in Louisiana, abuse a few people who do not agree with him and back a few in-junctions against certain greedy trusts. By the time he gets through with all this everybody will be hankering after the book he will write when it is all over."

The Optimist

I'll face the music, come what may—
Great joy or bitter sorrow;

The sun may hide its face today,
But it will shine tomorrow.
And if the road seems rough and long

I'll make it smoother, brighter,
By trudging on with smile and song
To make my burden lighter.

I'll face the music, come what may—
My heart with hope is throbbing.

The work that faces me each day
Can not be done by sobbing.
Each daily stunt I'll do my best,
My efforts best recording;
Content that God will do the rest
And care for the rewarding.

Excusable

"What have you to say for yourself?" sternly demanded the police judge. "You are charged with having hit the plaintiff in the eye."

"Say, judge; dat guy insulted me at de polls by offerin' me a dollar f'r me vote."

"You did perfectly right to hit him. You should be discharged."
"Course I did right, yer honner. Didn't I hear him offerin' Bill McGinnity t'ree dollars f'r his vote?"

Mortification

There was a young fellow named Paul,

Who went to a fancy dress ball.
During one of the dances
He fractured his pances
And had to go home in a shawl.
—Boston Transcript.

Different

Congress being in session we were surprised to see the boss of the Amalgamated Corporation company sitting quietly at his desk instead of being in Washington.

"But they are passing a lot of bills aimed at your various companies," we said.

"O, quiet true," yawned the gen-

eral manager. "But that no longer interests us."

"But what about adverse legislation?" we queried.

"We care nothing for it now. If we do not like the law we merely claim its unconstitutionality, and we've been disfiguring the constitution so much of late that even the supreme court can not deny our allegations. It's a lot cheaper, too, than the old method of maintaining a lobby."

Turn About Fair Play

The army chaplain who was about to be retired because he couldn't stand the endurance test of riding horseback for fifteen miles.

"Well," he mused, "if I am to be retired on that test I will insist on another for the gentleman who framed it up. It would take about an hour and a half to ride that distance. I'll make the board listen while I preach to them that long, and if they go to sleep I'll insist upon their retirement."

Realizing that this was not the proper ministerial spirit we endeavored, but vainly, to persuade him to desist.

Unfortunate

Happening to pass the cell occupied by the former financier who had been caught in the act, we asked him:

"And how did it come about that you were sent up?"

"O, I couldn't keep things hid long enough to let another presidential campaign come around."

This mystified us and we asked for further explanation.

"Well, I didn't have any chance to holler for 'honest money' and offer myself to defend the 'national honor,' and failing to attract attention in another direction the people got to watching me. Then it was all off."

This explained the matter to our entire satisfaction and we wended our homeward way.

Brain Leaks

The man with a hammer saws little wood.

Human life is always quoted low on the industrial market.

The man who is honest from policy is dishonest in principle.

It is always amusing to see a little man swelling around in a place of brief authority.

We would dearly love to know what a baby really thinks about all the fuss made over it.

The real philosopher is one who can think cheerful thoughts while nursing a case of the grip.

Oranges are as cheap as lemons. Why not hand out more of the former and fewer of the latter?

When it snows the city man who doesn't know alfalfa from rutabagas says, "It will help the crops."

Some people make the mistake of praying only for what they want instead of asking for what they need.

The rain that keeps some people from church is just enough to make

an evening at whist a real pleasure.

Why does the telephone bell always ring just as you are fairly seated at the table with a mouthful of food?

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